Yes, I will go with thee my love. —

The ANSWER to

O Nancy wilt thou go with me,

with an Accompaniment for the

PIANO FORTE or HARP.

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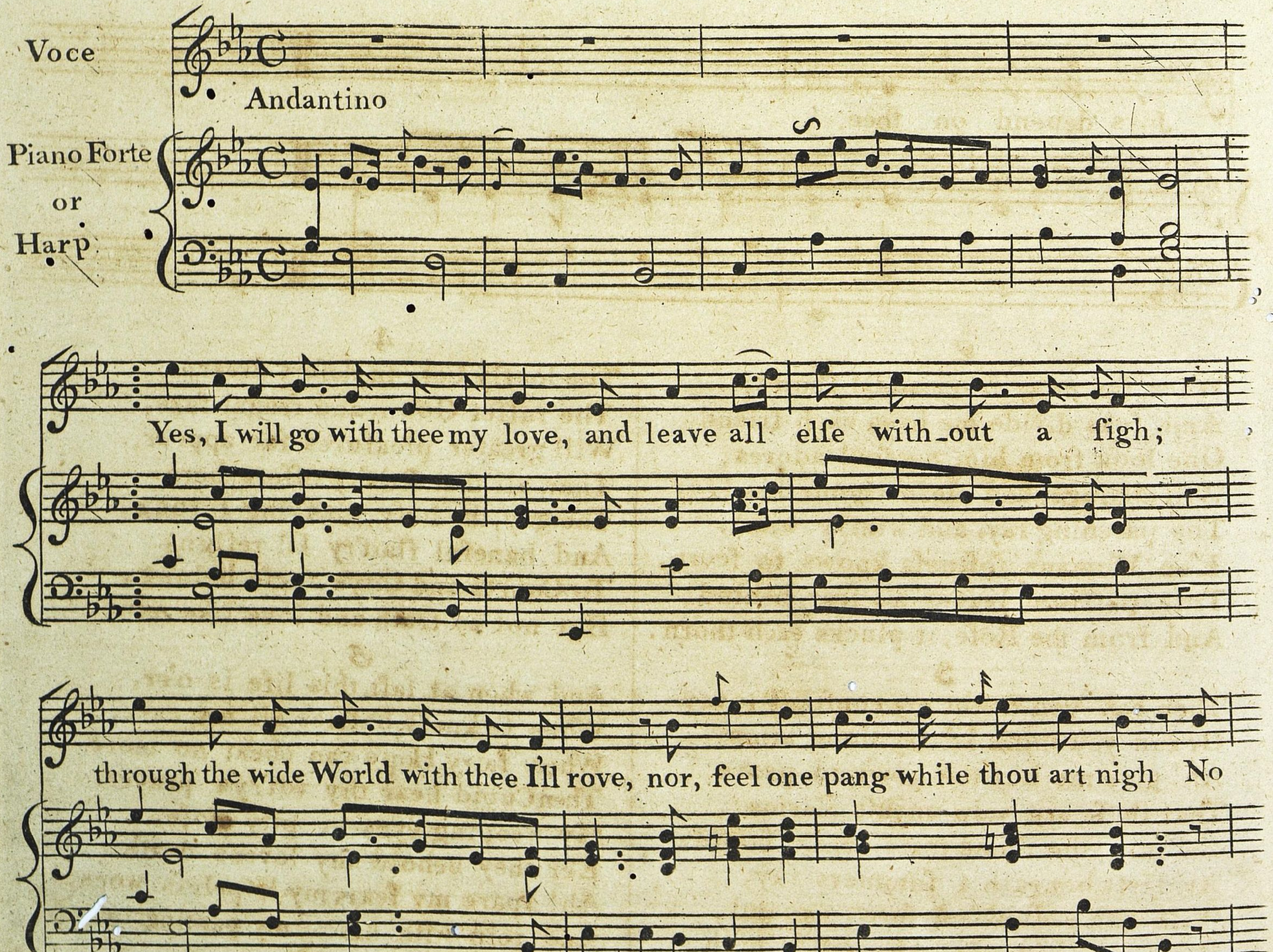

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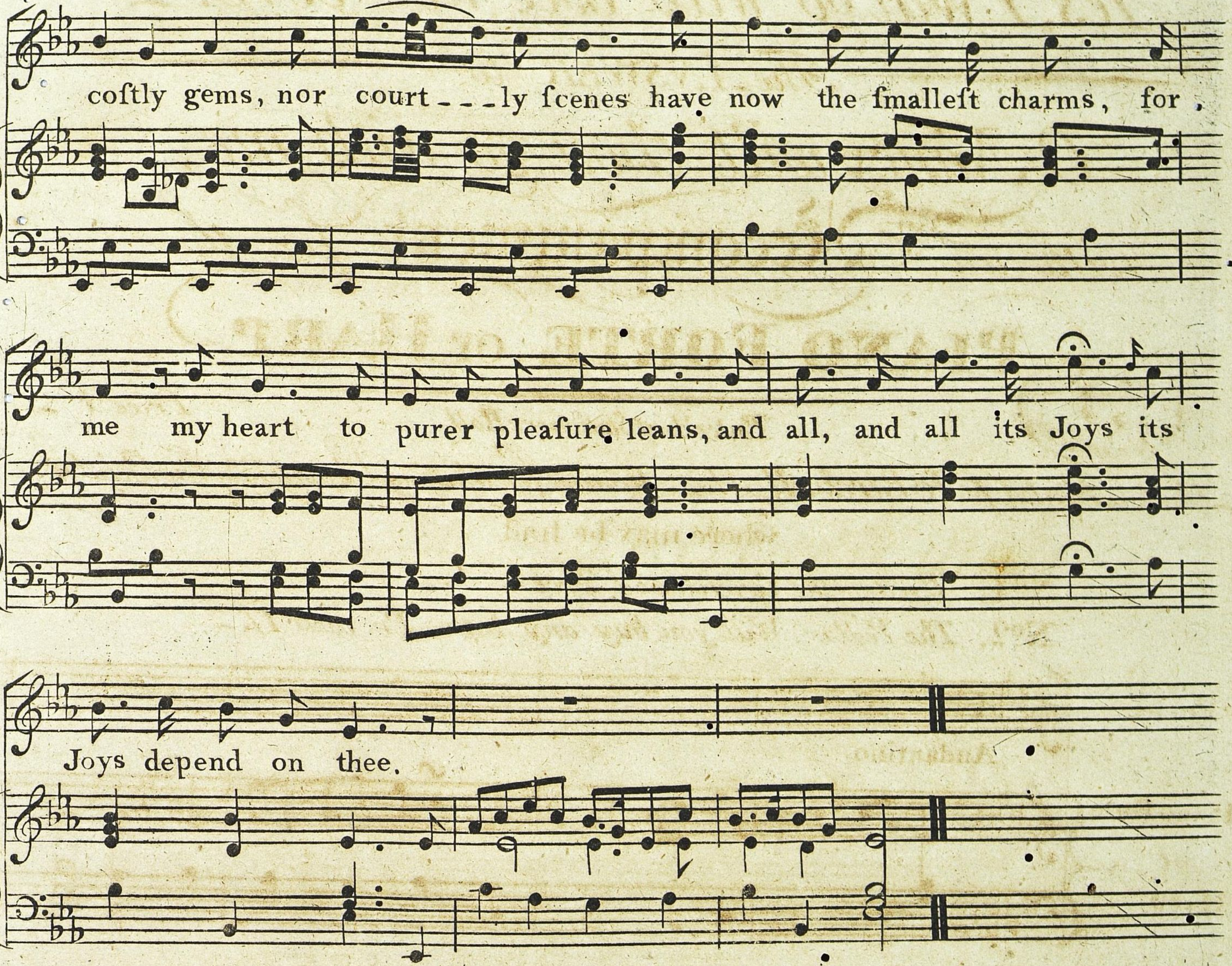

2

When far away from natal ſhores,
And ſeas divide me from each friend,
One look from him my ſoul adores,
Will courage, and freſh vigour lend.
The parching ray, and wint'ry wind,
E'en Woman's ſoftneſs knows, to ſcorn,
True paſſion, leaves all fear behind,
And from the Roſe, it plucks each thorn.

3

Then can you doubt my conſtant love?
Or can you think I'd fly thine arms?
Ah! give me but the pow'r to prove
That theſe are vain unjuſt alarms,
For ſure the flame that's gently fann'd,
At firſt beneath a ſummers ſky,
Will with redoubled force expand,
When ruder winds approach it nigh.

4

The lonely Cot, in deſert drear,
The ruſſet Gown, and frugal fare,
Will greater pleaſures far appear,
Than all that Lux'ry offers here.
The gay, the buſy glitt'ring throng,
And baneful flatt'ry I'll reſign;
To Courts and City's theſe belong,
But not to truth and love like mine.

5

And when at laſt, this life is o'er,
When ſickneſs, baffles all my care,
When fairy Hope can cheat no more,
Then Cupid hear thy vot'ry's prayer.
My weeping eyes in pity cloſe,
E'er they behold my lover's death,
Ah! ſpare my fears my hopeleſs woes,
And join with his — my parting breath!